



Miss AMERICA

comics

NO. 1

Van METER
MacDONALD
FILARDI



70
YEARS
of
MARVEL
COMICS

MISS **AMERICA** COMICS

40 PAGES OF
ACTION!
BEAUTY!
CHARM!



VAN METER
MACDONALD
FILARDI

TIMELY
MARVEL
70

Miss AMERICA *comics*

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“The Whizzer” from All-Winners Comics #9

**“The Whizzer: The Terror of the Triple Destruction”
from All-Winners Comics #10, Fall 1943**

**“Let’s Play Detective: The Mystery of the Ghost Killer”
from All-Winners Comics #11, Winter 1943-1944**

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I SAID,
DROP THE
PITCHFORK!

HOT ON THE TRAIL OF
AMERICAN AGENT 12--
WHO WENT MISSING IN
"GO FER THE MOLE"--
LIBERTY LEGIONNAIRES
MISS AMERICA, WHIZZER,
AND BLUE DIAMOND WERE
WELCOMED IN THIS HIDDEN
HESSIAN HAMLET.

BUT WHAT'S THIS? OUR DARING LASS WITH PATRIOTIC
SASS ATTACKED BY THE FORMERLY FRIENDLY FARMERS?

WHAT'S--HNN--
GOTTEN INTO YOU,
FRITZ?!

MUST
BE THE
HELMETS!
WHERE'D
THEY COME
FROM?

DUNNO,
BUT
THEY *SURE*
DON'T WANT
TO COME
OFF!

THESE FELLAS ALL
CAME OUT OF THE
OLD BARN BACK
THERE--

IBET
THAT'S WHERE
THEY'RE HOLDING
AGENT TWELVE!
I'LL TAKE A
LOOK!

HAVE YOU
NOTICED HOW THEY
KEEP GETTING--
UNF--BACK UP?
AND WHERE
DID WHIZZER
GO?



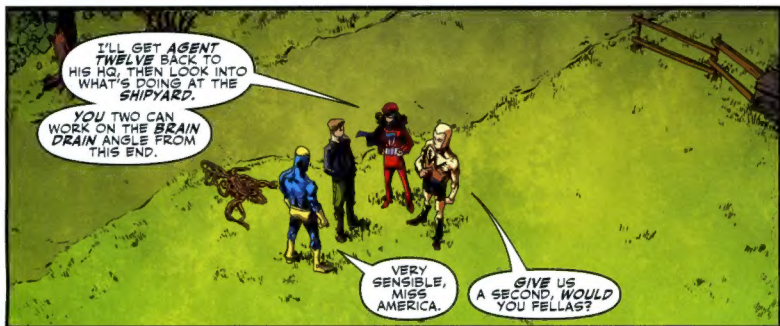
YOU'RE SURE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, AND JUST IN TIME, TOO.

CAPTAIN AMERICA SAID YOU'D BEEN INSIDE BRAIN DRAIN'S NEW HIDEOUT. LEARN ANYTHING?



THE U.S.S. MARKHAM SHIPS OUT WITH A FULL COMPLIMENT NEXT WEEK--

THE DESTINY-CLASS IS TOP SECRET! HOW DOES BRAIN DRAIN KNOW ABOUT IT?





LATER...BACK IN AMERICA.

I DON'T KNOW, MADELINE...

JUST LAST MONTH, YOU INSISTED ON JOINING THE U.S.O., THEN UP AND DISAPPEARED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC.

I DIDN'T DISAPPEAR, I JUST... TRANSFERRED SHIPS IS ALL.

AND THAT WAS DIFFERENT, UNCLE JAMES! REALLY!

THE HOGARTH SHIPYARDS AREN'T FAR.

I COULD WORK WITH THE OTHER GIRLS, REALLY DO MY PART...

...AND COME BACK WITH A GREAT RADIO STORY FOR YOU ABOUT THE HARD-WORKING WOMEN BUILDING OUR FLEET!

IT'S A DANGEROUS JOB, YOU KNOW. WHAT DOES ROBERT THINK?

I'M SURE HE'S PROUD THAT I WANT TO DO MORE THAN SELL WAR BONDS AT TEA PARTIES.

AND IF HE WEREN'T...WELL, HE WOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A FIANCE.

ALL RIGHT, ADMIRAL CANBY OWES ME A FAVOR--

BUT PROMISE ME YOU'LL BE CAREFUL!

YOU'RE A PEACH! THE KING OF ALL THE PEACHES!

THANKS, UNCLE JAMES! YOU WON'T...



...REGRET
THIS, I
PROMISE!

I HOPE
NOT, SEEING AS
I WASN'T GIVEN
ANY CHOICE.

WE'RE ON
A VERY STRICT
TIMETABLE, MISS
JOYCE...



I CAN'T
HAVE YOU DISTRACTING
THESE LADIES FROM
THEIR WORK.

THEN LET'S
NOT TELL THEM WHY
I'M HERE. I'LL LEARN
BY DOING.

YOU GET
ANOTHER PAIR OF
CAPABLE HANDS,
AND I GET MY
STORY.



I SUPPOSE
IT'S WORTH A
TRY. I'LL START
YOU BRACKET-
SETTING.

SADIE!

COMING!



NEW
GIRL. SEE
SHE DOESN'T
SLOW YOU
DOWN.

DON'T
MIND
LUCY. SHE'S
TOUGH, BUT
IT'S A TOUGH
JOB.

YOU'LL
NEED THIS. AND I'LL
START YOU WITH A
HALF-LOAD.

FULL'S
ALRIGHT. I'M
STRONGER THAN
I LOOK.



WILL WE REALLY BE FINISHED IN A WEEK?

SURE THING! WE WORK FASTER THAN TWICE AS MANY MEN!

DAY AFTER TOMORROW, ALL THIS'LL BE A SHEET-METAL WALL!

CANKCANKCANKCANK



GET BACK TO WORK, BETTY! LUCY'LL HAVE YOUR HIDE IF SHE SEES YOU DAYDREAMING!

CANKCANKCANKCANK



AW, BETTY? SHE'S JUST EASILY DISTRACTED. YOU GOTTA RIDE HER.

THOSE ELECTRICIANS SURE DON'T LOOK EASILY DISTRACTED.

COLLEGE GIRLS. THEY DON'T MIX MUCH WITH US.



SAY, YOU ASK A LOT OF QUESTIONS, DON'T YOU, MADDY?

FIRST DAY ON THE JOB. WHAT ELSE IS A GIRL GONNA DO?

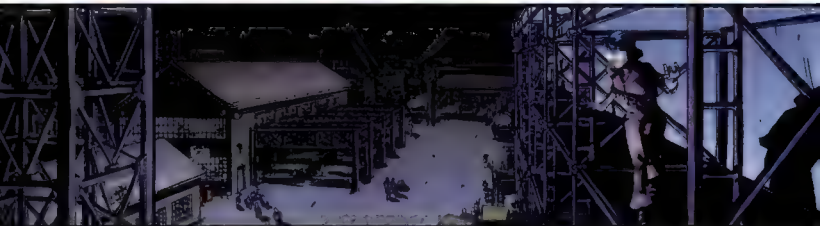


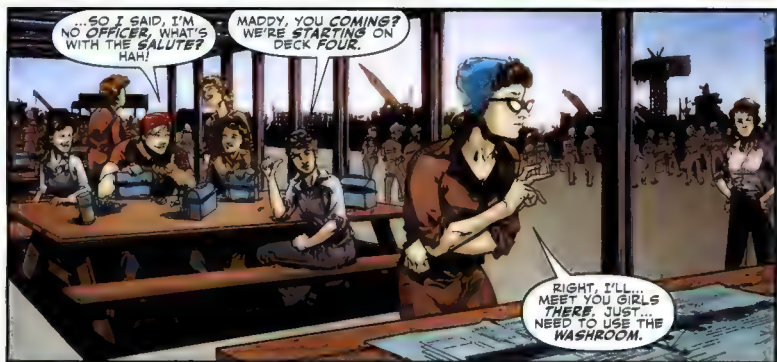
YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT BEING STRONG!

YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT WORKING FAST!



WHOOOOOT







--THIS!

FUNNY,
I WAS ABOUT
TO SAY THE
VERY SAME
THING!



THAT YOUNG
LADY YOU'RE
FOLLOWING HAS
BEEN TRYING TO
HELP ME CATCH
A SPY.

WHAT'S
YOUR EXCUSE
FOR SNEAKING
AROUND,
HUNH?

I--I THOUGHT
SHE WAS--I WAS
CONCERNED!



SURE!
ESPECIALLY
WHEN SHE TOOK AN
INTEREST IN THE
WIRING!

SOMETHING'S
FISHY THERE, AND
I'M GOING TO GET
TO THE BOTTOM
OF IT!

MISS
AMERICA?!
WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?



MA'AM, THERE'S
AN ENEMY AGENT
OPERATING IN THIS
SHIPYARD.

I THINK
CAROL HERE MAY BE
INVOLVED, AND I NEED
TO ASK YOU SOME
QUESTIONS.

CAROL,
A SABOTEUR?
I DON'T BELIEVE
IT!

YOU'RE
CLIMBING UP THE
WRONG
TREE!



THAT'S
FUNNY. THE
AMERICAN
IDIOM IS
BARKING.

AND I
SAID "AGENT,"
NOT SABOTEUR,
MA'AM, OR IS THAT
MADAME...





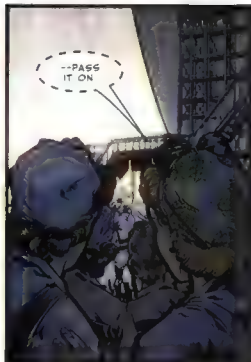








HOLD MISS AMERICA STILL. ONCE SHE IS BOUND, ATTACK ANY ENEMY WHO MOVES.



--PASS IT ON



WHATEVER IT IS YOU'VE DONE TO THAT SHIP, THEY'LL FIND OUT--

IT'S TOO LATE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO HURT OR KILL ANYONE!

THIS MESS WILL BE TIDIED UP BY THE TIME THE NEXT SHIFT ARRIVES.

NO ONE WILL KNOW ANYTHING...



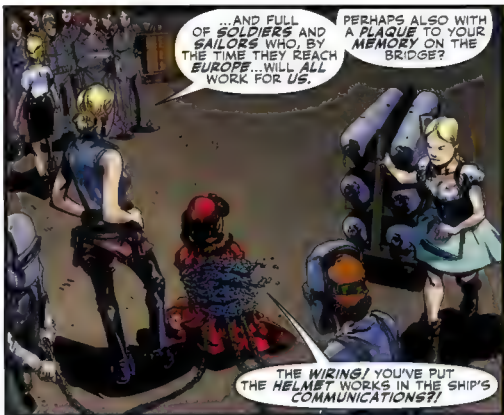
...EXCEPT THAT DEAR MISS AMERICA DIED WHILE FAILING TO STOP A TRAGIC EXPLOSION.

IT WAS SO SAD. ~~SNIFF~~ ALL THOSE BRAVE WOMEN...



SAD, INDEED. BUT THERE IS A WAR ON, YOU KNOW.

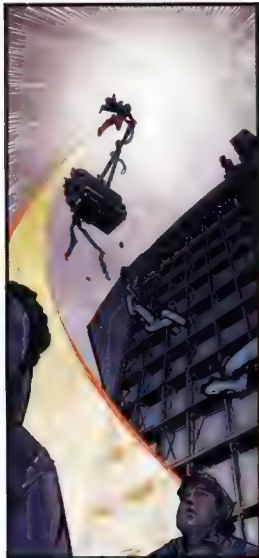
AND THIS VERY IMPORTANT SHIP WILL SAIL. ON TIME...











FOOOM



LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE GOT
THINGS PRETTY MUCH
SEWN UP HERE,
GIRLS!

WE'VE
CALLED THE ARMY
ABOUT TAKING OUT
THE TRASH...

...AND NOW
THAT WE KNOW WHAT
TO LOOK FOR, WE CAN
GET THE MARKHAM
CLEANED UP AND BACK
ON SCHEDULE.

WHAT DO
WE DO WITH THIS
GIZMO, YOU
FIGURE?

I'LL BET
I CAN PUT IT TO
GOOD USE.



THANK
YOU, MISS
AMERICA!

NO, GIRLS,
THANK YOU!
I'LL BE BACK,
SOON!

JUST
GOTTA RUN A
LITTLE **ERRAND**
IN THE GERMAN
ALPS!



MISS ME,
FELLAS?

MADD--ER,
MISS AMERICA!
BOYAMIGLAD
TOSEEYOU!

DON'T
MIND ADMITTING
WE COULD USE
A HAND--

HAVEN'T
BEEN ABLE
TO GET **PAST**
THESE GUYS
TO THE **REAL**
FIGHT!



WATCH
THIS.

CK

STOP
FIGHTING.

AND
CAPTURE
BRAIN
DRAIN.

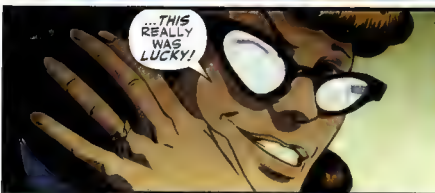


THAT'S
POETIC
JUSTICE
IF I EVER
SAW IT!

THAT'S
MY GIRL!
YOU'VE DONE
IT AGAIN!

WELL, I
HAD A LOT OF
HELP THIS
TIME...

...AND IT
TURNS OUT
YOU WERE
RIGHT...



...THIS
REALLY
WAS
LUCKY!



WILL MISS AMERICA AND HER PALS
HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO CONTAIN
BRAIN DRAIN? YOU BET! BUT WHAT
DO YOU FIGURE HE'S GOT DEEP DOWN IN

**THE DARK
DUNGEON?**

ON SALE NEVER!

THE HUMAN TORCH
CAPTAIN AMERICA
THE SUB MARINER

ALL

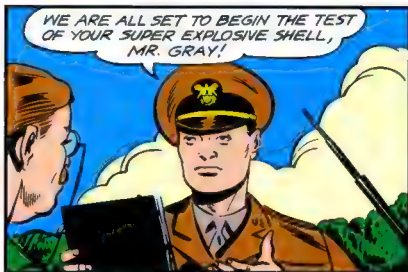
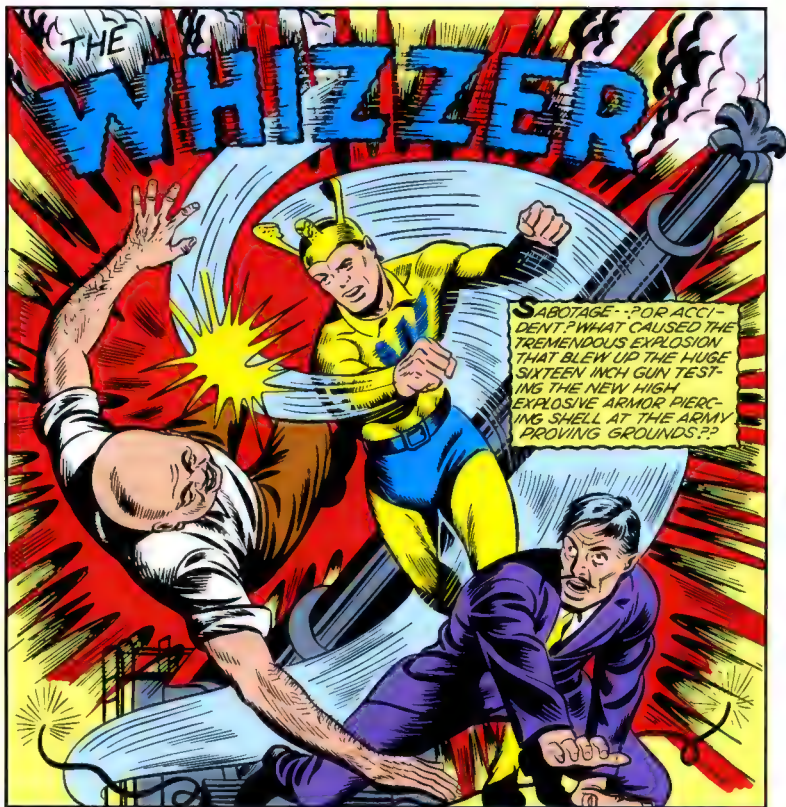
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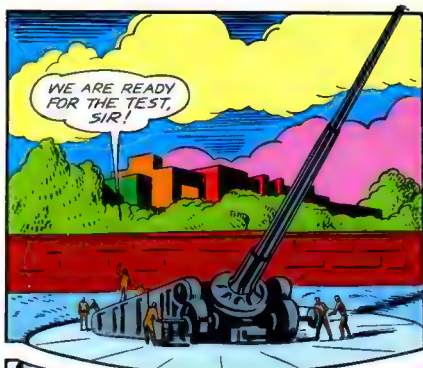
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WINNERS

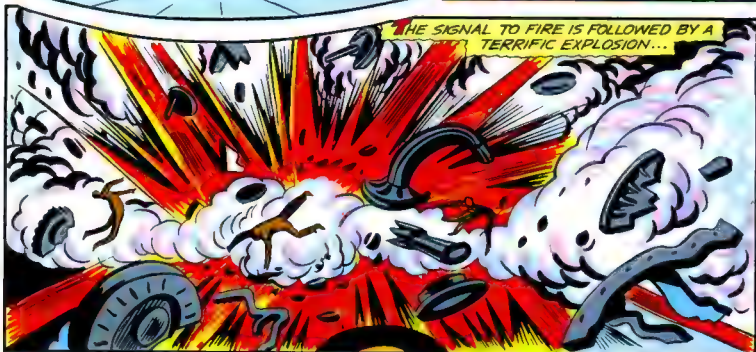
COMICS







ANXIOUS EYES CENTER ON THE HUGE GUN...



THE SIGNAL TO FIRE IS FOLLOWED BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION...

TWO WEEKS LATER, A SHORT WAVE RADIO CONVERSATION IS ACCIDENTLY OVERHEARD

HELLO, 3-D-U-A-
CALLING A-B-7-
P-G!
HELLO!
THIS IS A-B-
7-P-G! AM
LISTENING,
COME IN!

...WHEN WE SEE AN OLD FRIEND LISTENING TO HIS POWERFUL SHORT WAVE RADIO...

MAKE CERTAIN JUNIOR DOES NOT
FIRE HIS PISTOL! I WILL HAVE
THE BAKERY SEND OVER
SOME OF YOUR FAVORITE
ROLLS.

HMM--? FIRE -
PISTOL? ROLLS?
SOMETHING SCREWY
GOING ON...?



SWIFTLY ASSUMING HIS GUISE AS THE WHIZZER...HE STREAKS TO THE FEDERAL COMMUNICATION CENTER...

FUNNY...NO LISTING FOR 3-D-U-A... BUT THE OTHER... HEY! THAT SHOULDN'T BE ON THE AIR! BEEN DISCONTINUED...IT'S TOO NEAR THE ARMY PROVING GROUNDS AT ABERDEEN, MARYLAND!

THE INFORMATION SENDS WHIZZER STREAKING OUT THE DOOR!..

WOW! ABERDEEN PROVING GROUNDS, THANKS!

USING HIS AMAZING SPEED... WHIZZER FACES THE STARTLED OFFICIALS AT THE PROVING GROUNDS...

BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW, WE KEPT EVERYTHING A SECRET?

WHIZZER IS RECOGNIZED BY THE FAT MAN AS HE SPEEDS FROM THE PROVING GROUNDS..

AND NOW FOR SOME OF THOSE RADIO "ROLLS"!

THE WHIZZER!
HERE? I'D BETTER NOTIFY--

SURE, BUT NOT SECRET ENOUGH! THREE O'CLOCK, EH? GO AHEAD WITH THE TEST! WE DON'T WANT TO SCARE THOSE BABIES OFF! I'LL BE BACK--SO LONG!

INSIDE THE BAKERY... THE PHONE RINGS...

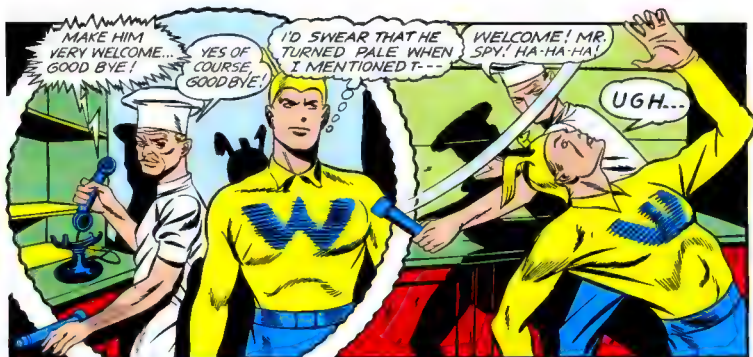
AND ON THE OTHER END...

WHEW! I DIDN'T KNOW THIS TOWN HAD SO MANY BAKERIES! THIS BETTER BE IT!

WHAT KIND OF ROLLS? WHY THE KIND YOU ADVERTISE ON THE RADIO...

WHY... WHAT...? EXCUSE ME, THE PHONE!

HELLO? HELLO, ELSA! I JUST REMEMBERED THAT YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A GUEST!



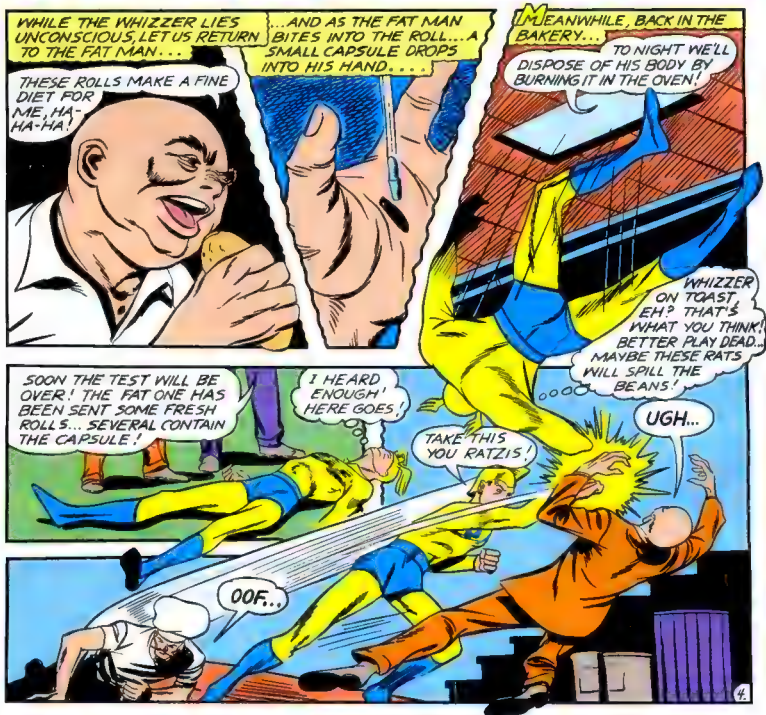
MAKE HIM
VERY WELCOME...
GOOD BYE!

YES OF
COURSE
GOODBYE!

I'D SWEAR THAT HE
TURNED PALE WHEN
I MENTIONED T---

WELCOME! MR.
SPY! HA-HA-HA!

UGH...



WHILE THE WHIZZER LIES
UNCONSCIOUS, LET US RETURN
TO THE FAT MAN...

...AND AS THE FAT MAN
BITES INTO THE ROLL... A
SMALL CAPSULE DROPS
INTO HIS HAND...

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE
BAKERY...

TO NIGHT WE'LL
DISPOSE OF HIS BODY BY
BURNING IT IN THE OVEN!

THESE ROLLS MAKE A FINE
DIET FOR
ME, HA-
HA-HA!

WHIZZER
ON TOAST.
EH? THAT'S
WHAT YOU THINK!
BETTER PLAY DEAD...
MAYBE THESE RATS
WILL SPILL THE
BEANS!

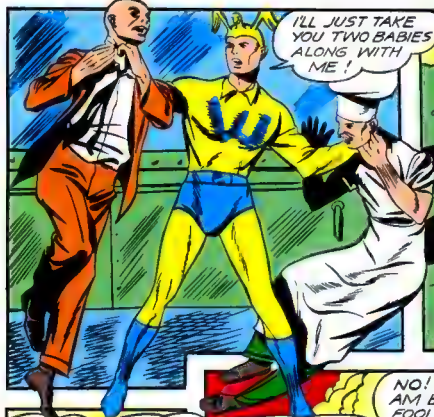
SOON THE TEST WILL BE
OVER! THE FAT ONE HAS
BEEN SENT SOME FRESH
ROLLS... SEVERAL CONTAIN
THE CAPSULE!

I HEARD
ENOUGH!
HERE GOES!

TAKE THIS
YOU RATZIS!

UGH...

OOF...



I'LL JUST TAKE YOU TWO BABIES ALONG WITH ME!

A FEW SECONDS LATER THE WHIZZER ARRIVES AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE PROVING GROUNDS!

HERE BOYS, TAKE GOOD CARE OF THESE RATS! I GOT A DATE WITH A FAT MAN!

PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER TO WAIT UNTIL THE WHIZZER ARRIVES!

NONSENSE! WE HAVE TAKEN EVERY PRECAUTION NOTHING CAN HAPPEN THIS TIME!

THE TEST MUST GO ON AS SCHEDULED! UNLESS YOU WISH TO WITHDRAW!

NO! NO! I AM BEING FOOLISH! NO ONE COULD GET AT THE SHELL OR POWDER!

BUT EVEN THEN... THE FAT MAN'S FINGERS CRUSH A CAPSULE AND A POWERFUL CHEMICAL SEEPS THRU THE SILK COVER AND INTO THE POWDER CHARGE THAT IS TO FIRE THE SHELL...



THE BIG GUN IS LOADED AND TWO MINDS ARE BUSY WITH THEIR THOUGHTS...

...AND JUST AS THE GUN IS ABOUT TO BE FIRED.....

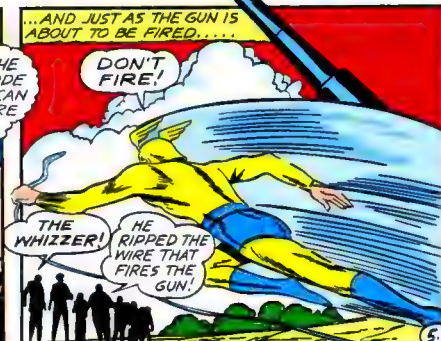
(GROAN) I WISH THE WHIZZER WAS HERE!

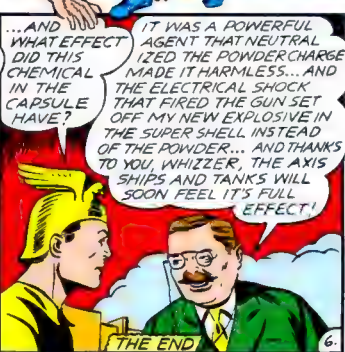
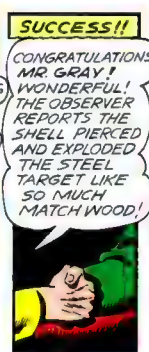
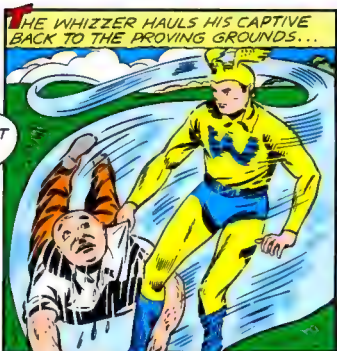
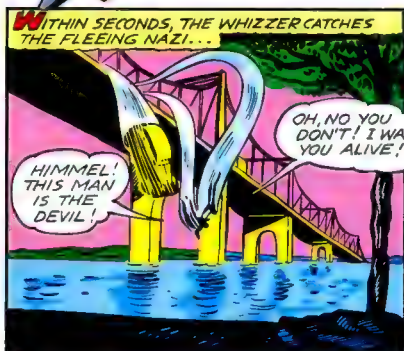
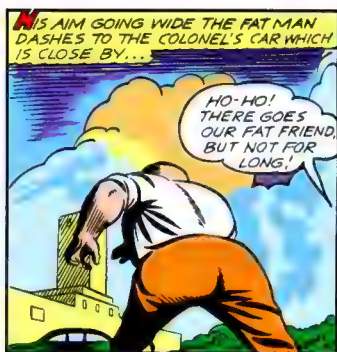
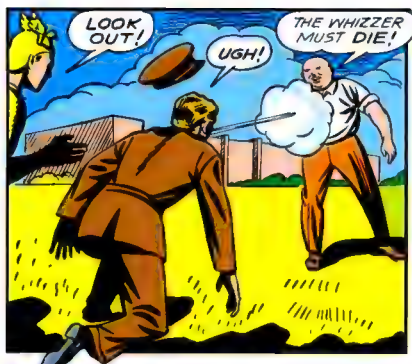
HA-HA! SOON THE GUN WILL EXPLODE AND THE AMERICAN FOOLS WON'T DARE USE THIS WEAPON AGAINST US!

DON'T FIRE!

THE WHIZZER!

HE RIPPED THE WIRE THAT FIRES THE GUN!





WITHIN SECONDS, THE WHIZZER CATCHES THE FLEEING NAZI...

THE WHIZZER HAULS HIS CAPTIVE BACK TO THE PROVING GROUNDS...

LATER, WITH A NEW CHARGE IN THE BREACH, THE SUPER SHELL IS READY TO BE TESTED...

SUCCESS!!

...AND WHAT EFFECT DID THIS CHEMICAL IN THE CAPSULE HAVE?

I'M STILL NERVOUS!

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. GRAY! WONDERFUL! THE OBSERVER REPORTS THE SHELL PERCED AND EXPLODED THE STEEL TARGET LIKE SO MUCH MATCH WOOD!

IT WAS A POWERFUL AGENT THAT NEUTRALIZED THE POWDERCHARGE MADE IT HARMLESS... AND THE ELECTRICAL SHOCK THAT FIRED THE GUN SET OFF MY NEW EXPLOSIVE IN THE SUPER SHELL INSTEAD OF THE POWDER... AND THANKS TO YOU, WHIZZER, THE AXIS SHIPS AND TANKS WILL SOON FEEL IT'S FULL EFFECT!

RELAX, IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT THIS TIME!

THE END

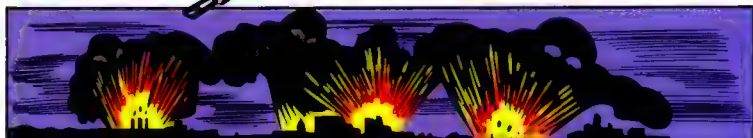
THE END

THE

WHIZZER



Battles
THE
TERROR
OF
TRIPLE
DESTRUCTION!



THREE GIGANTIC BLASTS SIMULTANEOUSLY RIP MONSTROUS GAPING WOUNDS WHERE BELLVILLE'S THREE WAR PLANTS HAD HUMMED BUT A MOMENT BEFORE! THUS "TRIPLE-DESTRUCTION" (A MASTER NAZI SABOTEUR) MADE BELLVILLE VICTIM NUMBER THREE, IN HIS FIENDISH PLAN TO DESTROY THREE WAR PLANTS AT A GIVEN MOMENT, BUT HIS GHASTLY CHALLENGE IS MET BY THE COURAGEOUS WHIZZER!



"TRIPLE DESTRUCTION" THE MAD MONSTER ENTERTAINS HIS BLACK HEARTED STOOGES, BROADCASTING A GLOATING THREAT AGAINST CARSONVILLE'S THREE WAR PLANTS!



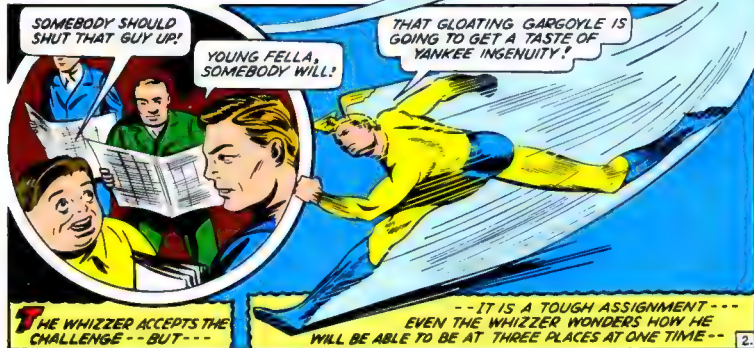
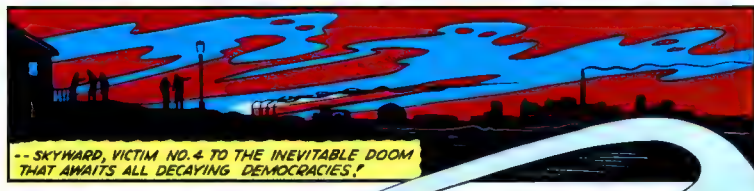
-- TONIGHT WE SHATTERED BELLVILLE'S FUTILE WAR PLANTS --- YOUR PUNY



-- EFFORTS HAVE SAVED ONLY THE ASHES FROM YOUR HOPE'S ---



-- TOMORROW NIGHT, AT THE STROKE OF TWELVE, THE THREE WAR PLANTS OF CARSONVILLE WILL BLAST ---



THE WHIZZER ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE -- BUT -- -- IT IS A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT -- EVEN THE WHIZZER WONDERS HOW HE WILL BE ABLE TO BE AT THREE PLACES AT ONE TIME --

GENTLEMEN-- STATE AND GOVERNMENT AID MAY REACH US TOO LATE! SO WE MUST ACT FAST!

SURE, HENRY--- BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO ACT FAST ENOUGH TO BE IN THREE PLACES AT ONCE?

MEN--I HAVE A PLAN THAT WILL GET ME AT THREE SPOTS AT THE STROKE OF TWELVE--- AND IT SHOULD SAVE BLOODSHED AND THE WAR PLANTS!

BUT--- HOW?

AN IMPORTANT MEETING IS HELD AT CARSONVILLE'S TOWN HALL!

THIS WAY-- WE WILL BEAT HIM WITH HIS VERY OWN BOAST-- REMEMBER--HE SAID--

SO THAT NONE CAN DOUBT OUR PRECISION, WE WILL STRIKE YOUR DOOM BY THE TICK OF YOUR TOWN TIME SYSTEM, WESTERN UNION!

YES--THAT PLAN IS WORKABLE -- YOU CAN COUNT ON US -- AND WE WILL ALL COUNT ON YOU!

THAT'S SWELL -- I THANK YOU!

LATER AT WESTERN UNION ---

45 MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT --- AND THE SHADOW OF TRIPLE DESTRUCTION LOOMS LARGER WITH EACH TICK OF THE CLOCK AS THE ZERO HOUR APPROACHES!

JITTERY, JIM?

NAW -- JES NOIVOUS!

NERVES STRETCHED TIGHT STRAINING TO CATCH EACH SOUND AND PIERCE DARKNESS!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

TENSION WITHIN THE PLANT!

GOSH! AN EXPLOSION WOULD BE A RELIEF!

A CITY HUSHED AND WAITING!

REMEMBER -- SET YOUR WATCHES WITH THE PLANT'S WESTERN UNION CLOCK!

YEAH -- THAT'S A SMART IDEA, BOSS!

WHILE ALOFT WITH TRIPLE DESTRUCTION AND HIS STOOGES ---

HEIL, HITLER!

DEATH IF YOU FAIL!

-- A BLACK CHUTE DESCENDS EARTHWARD! A BLACK DEMON ON A MISSION OF DEATH!

3.



MEANWHILE--- AT WESTERN UNION, WHIZZER GOES INTO ACTION!

WE'VE DONE OUR PART-- THE REST IS UP TO YOU!

GOOD! EVERYTHING MUST BE TIMED TO A SPLIT SECOND!

WESTERN UNION TIME

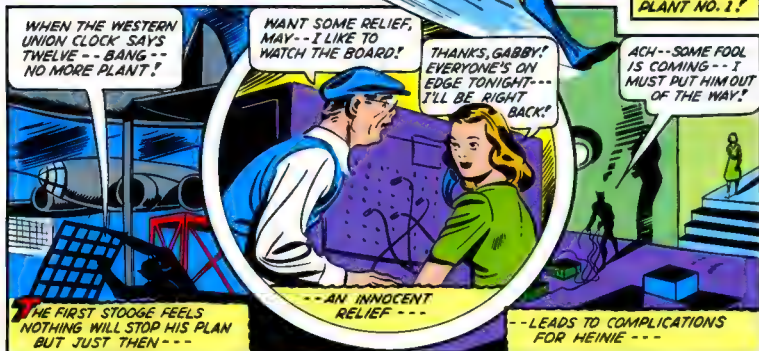


NOW TO SURPRISE THE NAZI MENACE AT PLANT NO. 1!



NOW THRU THIS SEWER--UP THE VENTILATION SHAFT TO THE STOREROOM-- IT'S TOO EASY!

AND THE NAZI MENACE IS ALREADY AT PLANT NO. 1!



WHEN THE WESTERN UNION CLOCK SAYS TWELVE --- BANG --- NO MORE PLANT!

WANT SOME RELIEF, MAY-- I LIKE TO WATCH THE BOARD!

THANKS, GABBY! EVERYONE'S ON EDGE TONIGHT-- I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

ACH-- SOME FOOL IS COMING-- I MUST PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY!

THE FIRST STOOGE FEELS NOTHING WILL STOP HIS PLAN BUT JUST THEN ---

-- AN INNOCENT RELIEF ---

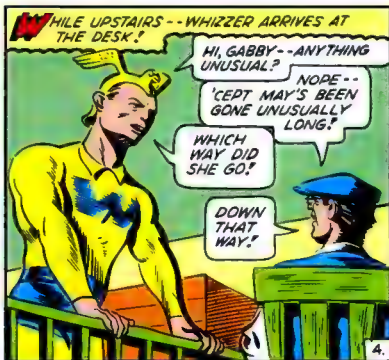
-- LEADS TO COMPLICATIONS FOR HEINIE ---



NOT A SOUND, YOU FOOL!

EEK!

AS MAY PEERS INTO THE STOREROOM DARKNESS, THE NAZI SUBDUES HER!



WHILE UPSTAIRS-- WHIZZER ARRIVES AT THE DESK!

HI, GABBY-- ANYTHING UNUSUAL?

NOPE-- 'CEPT MAY'S BEEN GONE UNUSUALLY LONG!

WHICH WAY DID SHE GO?

DOWN THAT WAY!



I MAY BE WRONG
BUT THIS MAY BE
THE LEAD I
NEEDED!

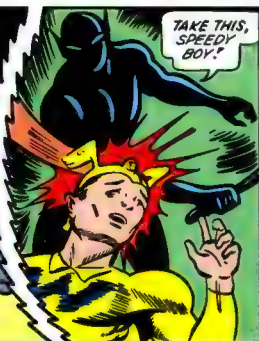
NOW THE FASTEST
THING ON EARTH
SENSES DANGER!



HMM--A SOUND LIKE
THE WIND--MAYBE---
THE WHIZZER--

I HOPE I'M
IN TIME!

THE NAZI EASILY SUBDUES THE GIRL
BUT A MORE POWERFUL OPPONENT
WHIZZES AROUND THE CORNER!



TAKE THIS,
SPEEDY
BOY!



THIS WILL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU!

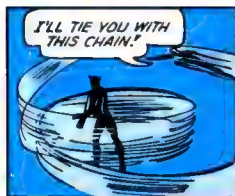
THE BRUTAL NAZI STOOGES
STARTS A FOUL BLOW--



SURPRISED--
EH?

OOOPS!

BUT THE WELL CONDITIONED
WHIZZER RECOVERS TO
CLEVERLY TURN THE TIDE--



I'LL TIE YOU WITH
THIS CHAIN!

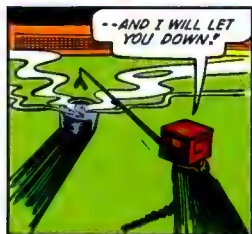
AND GRABBING THE DER-
RICK HOOK QUICKLY BINDS
THE STUNNED NAZI!



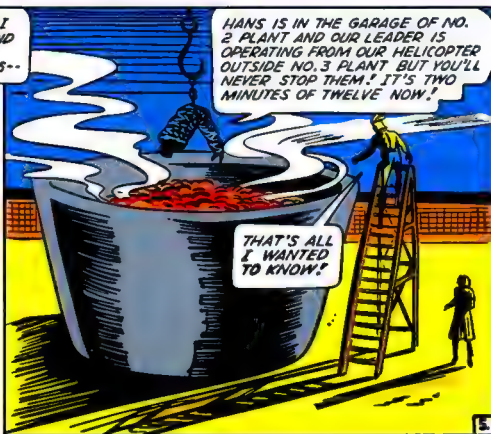
TELL ME--



WHERE I
WILL FIND
THE
OTHERS--



--AND I WILL LET
YOU DOWN!



HANS IS IN THE GARAGE OF NO.
2 PLANT AND OUR LEADER IS
OPERATING FROM OUR HELICOPTER
OUTSIDE NO.3 PLANT BUT YOU'LL
NEVER STOP THEM! IT'S TWO
MINUTES OF TWELVE NOW!

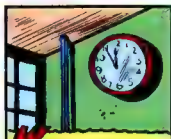
THAT'S ALL
I WANTED
TO KNOW!



PERHAPS THE WHIZZER CAN EXPLAIN THE TIME VARIANCE--



BUT AT PLANT NO. 2
THE CLOCK READS TWO
MINUTES TO TWELVE--



WHILE AT PLANT
NO. 3--THE LEADER
HAS FIVE MINUTES
TO WAIT.

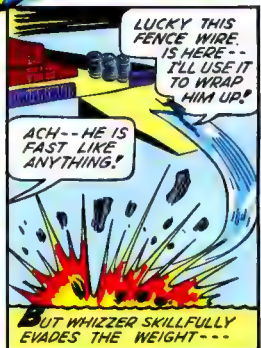


JUST IN
TIME!



WHIZ-
BOY
WHIZ!

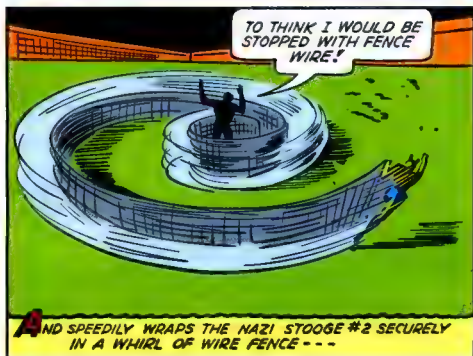
THE GROGGY NAZI RE-
LEASES A HUGE MAGNET--



LUCKY THIS
FENCE WIRE
IS HERE--
I'LL USE IT
TO WRAP
HIM UP!

ACH--HE IS
FAST LIKE
ANYTHING!

BUT WHIZZER SKILLFULLY
EVADES THE WEIGHT---



TO THINK I WOULD BE
STOPPED WITH FENCE
WIRE!

AND SPEEDILY WRAPS THE NAZI STOOGES #2 SECURELY
IN A WHIRL OF WIRE FENCE---



NOW TO
GET YOUR
LEADER
AT NO. 3!

AND SETS OUT FOR THE LEADER-- 6.



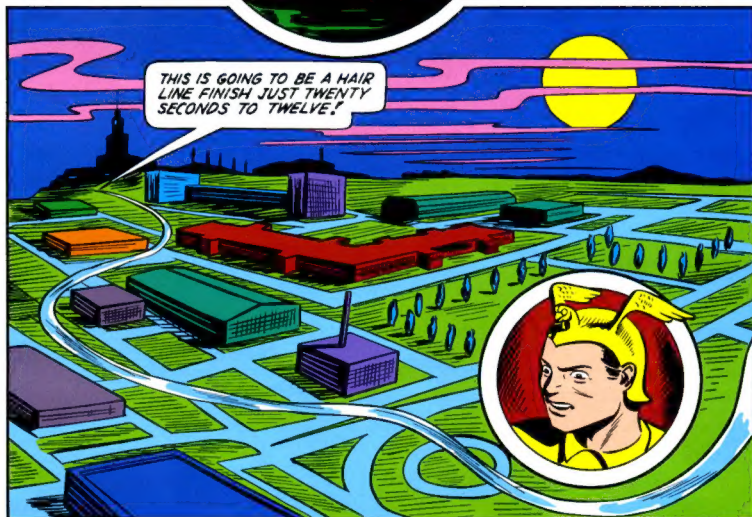
OUR PLAN IS
RUNNING OFF
LIKE CLOCK
WORK--IF
ONLY I GET
TO THE LEADER
IN TIME!



THEIR CLOCK SAYS ONE
MINUTE TO TWELVE--
THEN I PUSH THE LEVER
AND BANG--OUR PLANTED
DYNAMITE BLOWS UP THE
STUPID AMERICAN WAR
PLANT!



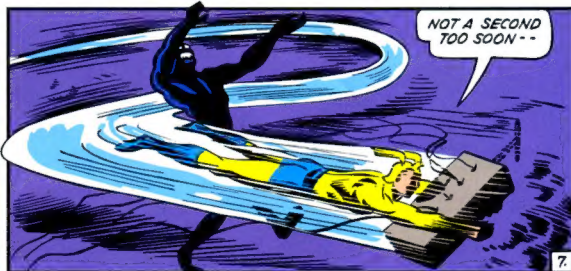
THIRTY SECONDS MORE--
WHAT'S THAT WHIZZING
SOUND?



THIS IS GOING TO BE A HAIR
LINE FINISH JUST TWENTY
SECONDS TO TWELVE!



I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES!
HE GOES--



NOT A SECOND
TOO SOON--



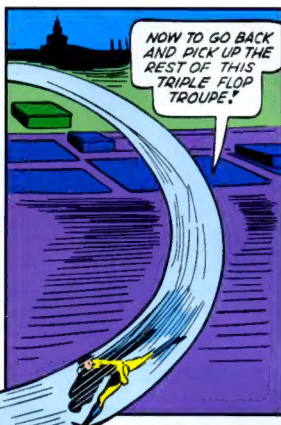
OUR FUEHRER WILL NOT PERMIT SUCH INTERFERENCE!



WHIZZER'S VICTIM #1 AND

#2 WAITING HELPLESSLY TO BE DELIVERED WITH-

THEIR VANQUISHED LEADER TO THE JAIL!



NOW TO GO BACK AND PICK UP THE REST OF THIS TRIPLE FLOP TROUPE!



OUR PLAN FOOLED YOU COMPLETELY!



THREE DUPS OF A PLAN AS SIMPLE AS SETTING A CLOCK!



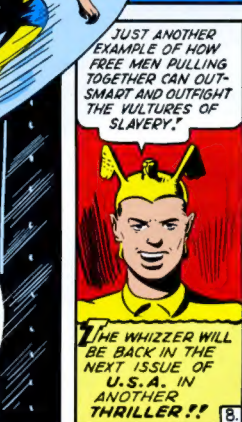
YOU ARE IN JAIL BECAUSE WE HAD WESTERN UNION SET THE CLOCK OF PLANT #1, FIVE MINUTES AHEAD OF PLANT #2 AND PLANT #2, FIVE MINUTES AHEAD OF PLANT #3!



YOUR PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY! WE ARE PROUD WE COULD COOPERATE!

YOU WERE SWELL!

WESTERN UNION



JUST ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF HOW FREE MEN PULLING TOGETHER CAN OUTSMART AND OUTFIGHT THE VULTURES OF SLAVERY!

THE WHIZZER WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF U.S.A. IN ANOTHER THRILLER!!

Lets Play DETECTIVE

"THE MYSTERY OF
THE
GHOST KILLER"
by Allen Bellman

FLASH--HERE IS AN IMPORTANT NEWS BULLETIN--RICHARD RANES, NOTED AUTHOR OF THE CELEBRATED ANTI-FASCIST BOOK "NAZIS IN AMERICA" HAS BEEN FOUND MYSTERIOUSLY MURDERED IN HIS PRIVATE STUDY!



BUT, MIKE--HOW DID THE KILLER GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE PRIVATE STUDY? THE ROOM IS LOCATED ON THE SECOND FLOOR--THE DOOR WAS LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE--WE HAD TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR OURSELVES!



THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT, RYAN--COME ON! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND OUTSIDE!



HMM! THIS IS JUST BELOW THE ROOM WHERE RANES WAS MURDERED--OH, OH--WHAT'S THIS!



RYAN--ROUND UP THE FAMILY HOUSEHOLD FOR QUESTIONING!

SURE THING, MIKE!



MR. RANES LIVED HERE BY HIMSELF---WE, THE HOUSEHOLD STAFF, WERE THE ONLY ONES PRESENT AT THE TIME OF MR. RANES' DEATH!



OKAY THEN--I'LL START WITH YOU--YOU'RE THE BUTLER I GATHER--TELL ME--WHERE WERE YOU AT THE TIME RICHARD RANES WAS MURDERED? AND WHAT WAS YOUR OCCUPATION BEFORE COMING TO WORK FOR MR. RANES?

I WAS IN THE KITCHEN HAVING A SNACK--AS FOR MY OCCUPATION PRIOR TO MY EMPLOYMENT HERE, I WORKED FOR THE VANDERBILTS FOR A GOOD MANY YEARS!



I WAS MR. RANES' SECRETARY--I WAS MIXING MYSELF A DRINK AT THE BAR WHEN I HEARD MR. RANES CALL FOR HELP! I WORKED WITH MR. RANES FOR MANY YEARS--BUT BEFORE BECOMING HIS SECRETARY, I WAS CONNECTED WITH A PUBLISHING CONCERN!



